LEVYING CAMPAIGN ASSESSMENTS-THE-ATRICAL-NEW VINE DISEASE "BY TELEGRAPH TO THE TRIBUNE.]

San Francisco, Oct. 13.-Since Cleveland signed the Scott bill, the Democrats here have been trying to get up an anti-Chinese boom for him, but it has not amounted to much. The leaders also made urgent appeals to the National Committee for more money, promising that with liberal "boodle" they could carry the State. Failing in this appeal, they have turned toward the Federal ilders, and propose to make every one pay up, whether Democrat or Republican. Efforts have previously been made to levy a campaign asnent on all Federal employes that amounts to fully one month's salary. The common laborers at the Navy Yard and in other offices have been found the most pliable, and many cases could be cited of the families of these men suffering for the necessaries of life because of this great drain on their resources. This work has been carried on secretly, but this week William D. English, chairman of the Democratic State Central Committee, in the presence of several reputable witnesses, declared that in a few days he was going to send a letter to every Federal employe in California, demanding his contribution to the campaign fund. As English is not a Federal employe, but holds the fat office of Harbor Commissioner of San Francisco, the law cannot reach him. He boasts that he has a number of Republican officials to back him, and that any employes who do not contribute will lose their heads. As head of the Civil Service Reform party in California, Chairman English has made a rather indecent exposure of the hypocrisy of

The lively city of Tacoma, W. T., furnishes an amusing campaign incident. The postmaster, who is an ex-Confederate, gave notice to a letter carrier who had received the Republican nomination for constable that he must decline to run, or else resign his position, as it was against the Civil Service rules for a Government employe to participate in politics. The letter-corrier cited the fact that the President had participated to the extent of \$10,000, but the loyal postmaster declared that the President was head of the party, and could do what he pleased, but that subordinates must obey the rules of reform.

Sugar is responsible for the heavy decrease of imports and of exports by rail for September. Imports fell off \$1,360,000 as compared with the previous month; this was due to light imports of sugar from Hawaii and the Philippines. Overland exports from California decreased 9,000,000 pounds in September as compared with August. Only 4,500,000 pounds of sugar were shipped Next to sugar came canned salmon, with 2,400,000

The Lick trustees, after considering the matter for over a year, have decided that none of the designs for statuary in front of the new City Hall fulfils the requirements. They will either announce another competition or select an artist and give him definite instructions about the de-The twenty-four sculptors and architects who labored over designs are deeply disgusted.

Two Cincinnati hotel men are negotiating for the purchase of the Baldwin Hotel. Old "Lucky" Baldwin, between his thoroughbreds and his Los Angeles ranche, has no time to attend to it, and has grown tired of the expensive luxury of a hotel. The Mercantile Library Building is announced for sale. If a purchaser is not secured by December, the property will be sold at auction. A new site for the library has not yet been selected.

Moody, the evangelist, left this week for Victoria He proposes to work along down the here in revival work. He declared that he found this city much more interested in religious work than seven years ago, when he was here. Then, after four months' work, he did not secure as large an audience as he gained this time on his first appearance. His meetings here will begin with appearance. His meetings here will begin with New Year.

Louis James, who is playing legitimate drama here with Marie Wainwright, has not met with much favor from the critics, as he challenges comparison with Frederick Warde in several roles, and is declared distinctly inferior. Marie Wainwright scored a hit by the great improvement in her acting since she was last here.

Claus Spreckles's beet sugar factory at Watsonville will start next Monday. An analysis of beets grown in the Pajaro and Solinas valleys shows twenty per cent of saccinarine matter, which is fully five per cent more than the sugar beet of Germany will average. Spreckles pays seven dolars per ton for the best beets, and good land vields twenty tons to the aere. He is ready to build another factory at Salinas, if the farmers will guarantee him 5,000 tons of beets every year.

A new and deadly vine disease threatens to

A new and deadly vine disease threatens to destroy the vineyards of Los Angeles and San Bernardino counties, unless immediately checked. Experts have been unable to trace the cause, as the microscope reveals only a fungus on the stem and leaves. The leaves wither and the vines die a few weeks after being attacked.

Newcastle, the new fruit district in Placer County, established near the seat of the old mining industry, shipped to the East this season no less than 442 carloads of fresh fruit. Five years ago the fruit shipments from Placer County were not worth mentioning.

THE CAR STRIKE IN CHICAGO.

A REACTION IN FAVOR OF YERKES-MISS MCCORMICK'S WEDDING.

IBY TELEGRAPH TO THE TRIBUNE. Chicago, Oct. 13 .- The great street-car strike has naturally been the absorbing topic in Chicago this For more than ten days there were practically no street or cable cars on the north and west sides, and more than three-fourths of Chicago's opulation were deprived of all public means of conveyance. The express wagons and other improvised carryalis have, of course, been entirely inadequate substitutes, and as they doubled the streetcar tariff, they have been the means of a serious increase in the expenses of the army of workingmen, shepgirls and cierks who live in the outskirts of the The strike began on the north side, where the 1,000 conductors and drivers of the Yerkes lines made demands as to hours and wages that the com-pany refused to grant. After they had been out one day the 1,500 west side men tied up the lines in that part of the city and resolved to stay out until the company granted the demands of the north-side strik-There is little doubt that the strike would never have occurred had not the men presumed upon the great unpopularity of Yerkes and his Philadelphia Yet the strikers presumed too much, and the inconvenience to which they have subjected the

inhabitants caused a slight reaction in favor of Yerkes. The course of the city authorities in this emergency has been universally condemned by the best citizens. Mayor Roche, like his predecessors, temperized with mobs and curried favor with the labor agitators instead of employing energetic measures at the start. So much license was given the strikers and the crowds that they did precisely as they pleased, built regular barricades in the streets in the face of the police, stoned the new drivers and in every conceivable way prevented the new men from running the cars. This sort of thing was allowed to continue until Thursday, the mob getting worse and worse every day until several officers of the company were mebbed in the streets. The authorities then, for the first time, adopted proper measures and showed the crowds that the police could clear the streets. The "Arbeiter Zeitung," the Anarchist organ, did what it could to stir up strife and to renew the scenes of 1836-the McCormick riots and the Haymarket massacre.

The statement telegraphed from New-York that W. H. Ingham, the head of the "Ingham Speculation Syndicate," is John Fleming, who figured in Chicago's corrupt "Fund W" swindle, is incorrect. Fleming is living here in Chicago, and has been ever since he was pardoned by Judge Blodgest. The "Fund W scheme was started late in the seventies by Fleming & Merriam, who flooded the country with circulars offering to sell \$10-shares in a fund which was to be used in speculating in grain and provisions on the Chicago Board of Trade. The shareholders were promised the dividends from the profits called from the the Post Office Department the order was given to hold the mail of Fleming & Merriam. It was a body blow. The office was closed and Fleming fied to Canada, where he deemed himself safe. During the market by master hands in trading. When stock-

"REFORM" IN CALIFORNIA. atx days following the cellapse the Post Office spectors took some \$30,000 from the mail directed to Fleming & Merriam. Fleming and Loring, who was the "Merriam" of the firm, were finally captured and sentenced to a year each in jail. Their pardon created much comment at the time.

> At the wedding of Miss Lucy McCormick and Samuel R. Jewett, which occurred here on Tuesday, there was an innovation in the rendering of the wedding march. At the entrance of the bridal party a choir of some thirty women's voices accompanied by trumpets sang the wedding hyma from "Lohen-grin." Miss McCormick's bridesmalds were Miss Katherine Isham, Miss Brooks, of Baltimore; Miss Anita McCormick and Miss King. The bridesmalds all wore dresses of white tulle with satin sashes and satin bodices trimmed with tulle. They carried bouquets of pink chrysanthemums and wore small

The managers of the downtown theatres and the The managers of the downtown theares and the representatives of the attractions playing therein were, of course, disgusted with the street car strike. People may ride in rickety wagons or guarded street cars to and from their offices or places of business, but they will not go down to the theatre in these rigs. In spite of the strike, however, the leading theatres have done well. The protty new Columbia Theatre has had splendid audiences and the crowds that have been at McVicker's show the hold that Joseph Jefferson has on Checago play-goers.

has on Chicago play-goers.

The first day's registration in this city foots up in round numbers 88,000 or 2,500 more than the total registry at the last spring election. It is not likely that more than 40,000 additional names will be entered next Tuesday. Everything indicates that the Republicans have more than held their own on the first day's registry. It is reported that the Democratic leaders are not satisfied with the registration.

A dinner was given here this week by thirty-five physicians in bonor of Professor Esmarch, the prominent surgeon, who is visiting this city. The Professor said that he was much impressed with the abilities of the many distinguished surgeons he had met in New-York, Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington and he thought the American hospitals were not excelled in Europe in point of sanitary surroundings and conveniences demanded by the surgical art. The new Hopkins Hospital at Baltimore met his ideas of the true system of what a hospital should be.

BALANCING ACCOUNTS.

AS MRS. JENKINS DID WITH MR. JENKINS.

AS MRS. JENKINS DID WITH MR. JENKINS.

From Good Housekeeping.

When Mr. Jenkins went to the city on Saturday morans, his wife accompanied him to do a little shopping. As they were walking to the train, Mr. J., happening to glance down at his coat, uttered a vigorous exclamation, and added, "I thought you promised to sew that loose button on my coat. Now it's gone, and a fine figure I cut! Don't I?"

"I'm very sorry John, but."

"I'm very sorry John, but."

"Hut' won't put it on again. There's going to be a committee meeting in the office, too, this morning, and I don't care to look as 'if I were coming to pieces. I'd like o know what was the use of my leaving it at home, yesterday!"

"I had the needle and thread in my hand to do it, John, just as the baby fell down stairs, and that frightened me so that it put everything else out of my mind. I was anxious about her for hours, you know."

"How she came to get such a fall, is more than I

of my mind. I was anxious about her for hours, you know."

"How she came to get such a fall, is more than I can see. What's the use, anyway, of you women staving at home all day, if you can't even keep the children from breaking their necks?"

"She was scarcely out of my sight for a moment all day, except just that once, and—"

"Well, never mind. I suppose you can sew on the button tenight; but I wish you kept a memorandum. What you women ever do with your memories I don't see. Probably they're too precious to use." And Mr. Jenkins relansed into silence and a perusal of the morning paper.

When they were leaving the train Mrs. Jenkins said meekly: "If you are not too busy to-day, John, I wish you would stop at Pelisher's and get my lace pin. I shall need it to wear to the concert to night. None of my other pins are fit. I'd get it myself, if it wasn't so far down town."

"There! I've thought of that pin a hundred times if I have once; but I never have more than time to catch the last boat as I come past. I'll get it to-night."

to catch the last boat as I come particle in the indiction of the last boat as I come particle in the last boat as I come particle in the last boat as a felt way to the ferry, to drink a glass of soda-water. That used up all his spare minutes, and when he passed Polisher's jewelry store, he was waiking as if for a polisher's jewelry store, he was waiking as if for a polisher's jewelry store, he was waiking as if for a polisher's jewelry store, he was waiking as if for a polisher's jewelry store, he was waiking as if for a polisher's jewelry store, he was waiking as if for a polisher's jewelry store, he was waiking as if for a polisher's jewelry store, he was waiking as if yether the polisher's jewelry store, he was waiking as if yether the polisher's jewelry store, he was waiking as if yether the polisher's jewelry store, he was waiking as if yether the polisher was not a po

wager.

One evening, about the middle of the following week, Mr. and Mrs. Jenkins sat in "social silence" on the broad plazza, the former trying to read by the waning light, while his wife was diligently making entries of some sort, in a little red blank-

Mr. Jenkins laid his paper aside for a moment and watched his wife. Finally he said: "I'm glad to see you growing so systematic and economical in your housekeeping. I hope it will tell when the bills come in."

od.

Not just yet," said Mrs. Jenkins. "Please wait a
le. You may see it Saturday night; that is, if
ounts balance, or if there is something to my

Mr. Jenkins looked purzled. "So it is an account-book, after all. Well, I'd just as soon wait. I will audit it for you on Saturday That is, if the items are not too small and tedious—one cent for glove-buttons, three cents for hair-pins, five cents for a car fare."

suppose it has to do with private expenses," he remarked.

"It is neither," said Mrs. Jenkins. "It is only a memorandum of items I wanted to keep in mind."

"Well, that's an excellent idea, though I don't see why it needs balancing."

"Perhaps you will see in a moment. It's an account of what ought to have been remembered, and not of what is to be; and I'll read it myself."

"Well, you are a queer woman! That's all I have to say. I don't see the sense of such a memorandum, but go ahead."

Mrs. Jenkins began to read aloud.

"saturday, Dohit-Forgot to sew button on Mr. Jenkins's coat. Credit.—Mr. Jenkins forgot to bring my pin from Follsher's."

Mr. Jenkins whistled and sat upright. "You are keeping somebody's accounts beside your own, I observe."

"Certainly, my dear," said his wife, sweetly. "I couldn't make things balance otherwise, you know."

He subsided with a resigned air, and Mrs. Jenkins went on:—

couldn't make things balance otherwise, you know."

He subsided with a resigned air, and Mrs. Jenkins went on:

Forgot to tell Patrick to put away the lawn-mower."

"In consequence of which," added John in an audible foot-note, "it was out all night in the rain, and became shockingly rusty."

The account proceeded.

"Sunday.—Forgot the number of our new pew. Mr. Jenkins forgot nothing." A look of quiet triumph shone from the arm-chair occupied by paterfamilias.

"Monday.—Forgot to have more starch put into the collars and cuffs. Mr. Jenkins forgot to order a barrel of wood."

"Tucsday.—My record clear. Mr. Jenkins forgot to tell Jaca that Helen Lovering was spending the day here. Whereby Jack lost a goiden opportunity, may end by losing Helen herself; and has had a fit of the blues ever since."

"Wednesia.—Forgot to have chocolate instead of coffee for breakfast. Mr. Jenkins forgot to send the glazier up to mend the pane or glass that baby broke. In consequence of which, the rain came in while we were away from home, and ruined the new plush chair. spoilt lawn-mower cancelled."

"I would suggest," said a voice from the arm-chair, "hat we dear with bare items, and dispense with superfluous comments."

"Thirsday—Forgot takep the seissors out of baby's reach. Century much the worse in consequence."

"Mr. Jenkins forgot to mail my letter to Harriet; as a result, letting her come up from Bound invok, yesterday, to find the house closed and family out of town."

"Friday—Forgot my umbrella and left it in the cars. Mr. Jenkins forgot, until after dinner, to tell me that Aunt Kate was expecting us to dine with her. Consequence, she ate a cold dinner alone after waiting an hour."

"I have once before remarked," interposed Mr. Jenkins, "that I would be obliged to you for sticking

sequence, she ate a cold dinner alone after wadding an hour."

"I have once before remarked," interposed Mr. Jenkins, "that I would be obliged to you for sticking to the account in the book."

"It will help us to make a just balance, if we weigh consequences," replied his wife, placidity. "Have patience; I have nearly finished."

"Saturday—Forgot to see that Bridget put salt into the bread. Consequence, it was insipid, but not the comments made on it."

"Mr. Jenkins forgot to turn off the water in the bath-room this merning." At this announcement, the bath-room this merning." At this announcement, the gantleman in question, raised his eyebrows in sudden recollection and looked slightly apprehensive. "Consequence, the kitchen celling fell at 4 o'clock." Bill for damages:

To Patrich's time spent in clearing away rubbish.

To one meat dish, (broken).

rubbish
one meat dish, (broken)
one gravy boat, (broken)
one glass pitcher, (broken)
two pipkins, (broken)
Sunday's piece of roast beef buried in mortar 's services to cook's injuries . To court is services and arnica . To court plaster and arnica . To estimated cost of replastering kitchen.

A Double Help for the Billious

In addition to that chief remedial measure—the un at first of milk and lime water and thin gruels, and by a very gradual return to the use of solid foods. Fatty sub-stances should be excluded from the diet. Blue pill is a remedy of doubtful safety, particularly if there be nausea and vemiting frequent concomitants of liver trouble. The Bitters, provided lis reformatory action be not retarded and marred by gross indiscretions in diet, will soon restore the equilibrium of and action of the liver, stomach and lowels, all three disordered by bilousness. In all forms of malarisi disease, which in every one of its phases presents

TIN-TYPES.

TAKEN IN THE STREETS OF NEW.

YORK.

II. THE HON. DOYLE O'MEAGHER.

Copyright; 1888: By The New York Tribuna At this particular moment the Hon. Doyle O'Meaghers a busy man. Tammany Hall's nominating com vention is shortly to be held, and Mr. O'Meagher is put ting the finishing touches upon the ticket which he has decided that the convention shall adopt. The ticket, written down upon a sheet of paper, is before him, together with a bottle of whiskey and a case of rigars, and the finishing touches consist of little pencil marks placed opposite the candidates' names, i duly paid over their several campaign assessments, a preliminary formality which Mr. O'Meagher enforces with strict impartiality. The amount of each assess-ment depends entirely upon Mr. O'Meagher's sense of sense in this particular is considered treason and re-bellion. In the case of the Hon. Thraxton Wimples, the intended candidate for the Supreme Court, the assessment is \$20,000.

Mr. Wimples is a little man of profound learning and ancient lienage. Mr. O'Meagher is a man of indifferent learning and no lineage to speak of. Mr. Wimples's grandfather had signed the Declaration of Independence and had moved on three separate occasions that the Continental Congress do now adjourn, while no reason whatever existed, other than the most obvious but least apt to occur to any one. grandfather at all. And yet, as Mr. Wimples, though on the threshold of great dignity and power, walks into Mr. O'Meagher's presence, he finds himself all of a tremble, and glows and chills chase each other up

and down his spinal column.

"Ah, Mr. O'Meagher," he says, "Good morning!

Good morning! Happy to see you so-er, well. Charming day, so warm for the-er, season."
"Yes," says Mr. O'Meagher, "so it be."
"I received your notification of the high-er, honor, you propose to confer on me."

"Yes," says Mr. O'Meagher, "you're the man for the place. "So kind of you to-er, say so. You mentioned

that the-er, assessment was--with great promptness.



JUST SO," SAYS MR. WIMPLES, "JUST SO." Just so," says Mr. Wimples. "just so."
And you've called to pay it," says Mr. O'Meagher, aking up his list and his pencil. "I've been expect-

"Ah, yes, to be sure, of course. I was going to propose a—er, settlement."

"A what!" says Mr. O'Meagher, charply.

Mr. Wimples mops his brow. "The fact is," he

Mr. Wimples mops his brow. says, "I don't happen to have so considerable a sum as \$20,000 at the-er, moment, and I was thinking of suggesting that I just pay you, say, \$10,000 down, nd give you two-er, notes."
"'Twon't do," says Mr. O'Meagher, shaking his

buttons, three cents for hair-pins, five cents for a car-fare."

"I don't think you will find the items tedious,"
was the reply; and the matter dropped.

About 10 o'clock, Saturday night, it occurred to Mr. leading to call for his wife's account-book.

"Eh! Indorsed, you know, by—"

"Mr. Wimples, that \$20,000 in hard cash must be

in my hands by 6 o'clock to-night, or your name goes off the ticket."

"O-er, Lud!" says Mr. Wimples, sadly:

"But, my dear Mr. O'Meagher-"Or your name goes off the ticket."

Mr. Wimples groaned, grasped the whiskey bottle, poured out a copious draught, tossed it down his broat, bowed meekly and withdrew. In the vestibule he met the Hon. Pertidius Brace, the Mayor of the city, whose term of office was about to expire, and as whose renomination there was going on a heated controversy. Mr. Brace was a reformer. It was as At that time Mr. O'Meagher found himself menaced by a strange peril. It had been alleged by jealous nemies that he was corrupt and they called loudly for reform. At first, Mr. O'Meagher experienced some difficulty in understanding what was meant by corrupt and what by reform. His mission in life, as he understood it, was to name the individuals who should hold the city's offices and to control their official acts in the interest of Tammany Hall, and he had great difficulty in comprehending how it could be anybody's business that he had grown rich performing his mission. But perceiving that a large and danger class of voters was clamoring for a reformer, he concluded to humor it if he could find a good safe reformer on whom he could rely. In this emergency he had produced the Hon. Perfidius Brace.



It cannot be said that Mr. O'Meagher regarded the Brace experiment as entirely satisfactory. brace had certainly reformed several things, and with considerable adroitness and skill, but there were many who said that his reforms had all been nade with an eye single to the glory of the Hon

Perfidius Brace, and with a view to the establish ent of a personal influence hostile to the man who made him. The time had now come for the test of strength. Concerning his ultimate inten-tions the Hon. Doyle O'Meagher was cold, silent "How are you, Mr. Mayor!" said the crestfaller

Mr. Wimples, as he came upon the reformer in the vestibule. "Going up to see the-er, Boss?"

"I was thinking of it, yes. How's he feeling?"

"Ugly. He's in a dev'lish uncompromising-er, humor. If you were going to ask anything of him

advise you to-er, not."
"Thank you. I only intend to suggest some mat ters in the interest of reform."

"I wish you well. But-er, go slow."

Mr. O'Meagher did not rise to greet his distir

guished visitor. He simply drew a chair close to his own, poured out a glass of whiskey and said

"I thought I'd just drop in, Mr. O'Meagher," said the Mayor, "to say a word or two about situation. What are the probabilities?"

" As regards which ?" "H'm, well, the nominations!"

"Who can tell," ejaculated Mr. O'Meagher. "Who can tell? What is more uncertain, Mr. Brace, than the action of a nominating convention !" "To be sure," responded Mr. Brace. "What, in-Whereupon each statesman looked at the

other out of the corners of his eyes.
"There's only one thing I care about," continued Mr. Brace, "and that is reform. If my successor is a reformer I shall be satisfied." "Make yourself easy," replied Mr. O'Meagher.

"He'll be a reformer. I've been paying some attention during the last two years to the education of our people in the matter of reform. My success has been flattering. I think I can truthfully say now that Tammany Hall has a reformer ready for every salary paid by the city, and that there's ne danger of our stock of reformers giving out as long as the salaries last."

Mr. Brace hesitated a moment, as if reflecting how he should take these observations. Finally he laughed in a feeble way and said, "Good, yes, very." Then he added, "But, speaking seriously, I do feel that my duty to the public requires me to exert all the influence I have for the protection of "I feel the same way," said Mr. O'Meagher,

actly the same way. I'm just boiling over with enthusiasm for reform." "Then our sympathies and desires are com

Now, if I could feel sure that I ought to run again in the interest of reform-" "You've done so much already," Mr. O'Mer

hastily put in, "you've sacrificed so heavily that I don't think it would be fair to ask it of you." "N-no," said the Mayor, dublously, "I suppose it wouldn't, now, would it?" "Of course not."

"And yet I don't like to run away from the call, so to speak, of duty."

"Don't be worried about that."

"But I am worried, O'Meagher. I can't help it. By every mail I am receiving hundreds of letters from the best citizens of New-York, urging me to let my name be used. Deputations wait on me con-stantly with the same request, and, as you know, they are going to hold a mass-meeting to-morrow "Twenty thousand dollars," says Mr. O'Meagher, night, and they threaten to nominate me, whether or no. What can I do? I tell them I don't want to run, that my private business has already suffered by neglect, but they answer imploring me not to desert the cause of reform just when it needs me most. It is very embarrassing."

"Very," said Mr. O'Meagher. "It's astonishing how thoughtless people are. But they wouldn't be so hard on you if they knew how you were fixed." "That's just it. They don't know, and I don't

rant to appear selfish."

Mr. O'Meagher coughed, not because he needed te cough but for want of something better to do.

"The Tammany ticket," Mr. Brace continued. "will be hotly opposed this year, and I'm bound to say that I don't think it is sufficiently identified with reform. They tell me you are going to nominate Wimples for the Supreme Court. Wimples is a good lawyer, but he has no reform record. Neither Colonel Bellows, whom you talk of for District-Attorney. McBoodle for Sheriff does not appeal to reformers. Bierbocker for Register might get the German vote, but how could reformers support a common butcher? I don't know whom you think of for my place, but it seems to me that there's only one way to save your ticket from defeat and to indorse the candidate for Mayor presented by the citizens, mass-meeting to-morrow night. That would make success certain. The public would praise your noble fidelity to reform, and you'd sweep the city Think of it, Mr. O'Meagher! What a glorious, wha

golden opportunity !" "My eyes are as wide open as the next man's for golden opportunities, Mr. Brace," replied Mr. O'Meagher. " But the question is who will be nomi-

"Well, 'hem! Of course I can't definitely say I'm trying to get them to take some new man. But if they should insist on nominating me. I'm afraid I'd have to-h'm, what-what do you think I'd have to do 1"

"Well, being a plous man and a reformer, I should think you'd at least have to pray over it."

The Hon. Perfidius Brace gave a keen, quick glance at the Hon. Dorle O'Meagher, and slightly frowned



I SHOULD CERTAINLY CONSTITE WITH CARE," HE SAID STIFFEC.

"I should certainly consider it calle and h said, stiffly. "So should I.

"Is that all you will say?"

"No, I'll say more," and he picked up the sheet of paper on which he had written the names of the Tammany candidates. "Look here," he continued. "This is my list of nominees. The space for the head of the ticket is still blank. I have not told any one whom I mean to present for the Mayoralty, but I will promise you now to insert there the name of the man nominated by your Citizens' meeting to-morrow night."

"Whoever he may bo?"

"Whoever he may be."

We'll consider that later," he said.

" And I may rely on that?" " Did I ever tell you anything you couldn's rely

"All right. Good-by." They shook hands, and Mr. Brace departed wearing an expansive smile. As he left the room, Mr.

O'Meagher smiled also and picked up his pen. may as well fill in the name now," he said, softly, "and save time," and with great precision he proceeded to write: "For Mayor, the Hon. Doyle O'Meag-Assessed in the sum of-" but there he stopped.

The personal history of the Hon. Doyle O'Mosgher strikingly proves how slight an influence is exerted in this young republic by social prestige and vulgar wealth, and how inevitably certain are the rewards of virtue, industry and ability. I am credibly told that Mr. O'Meagher first opened his eyes in a little ten by twelve earth cabin in the County Kerry, Iroland, though I cannot profess to have seen the cabin Being from his earliest youth of a reflective disposition, he became impressed, when but a small lad, with the conviction that thirteen people, three pigs, seven chickens and five ducks formed too numerous a population for a cabin of those dimensions. In the silent watches of the night, with his head on a duck and a pig on his stomach, he had frequently revolved this idea in his young but apt mind, and at last, though not in any spirit of petulance, he formed the resolution which gave shape and purpose to his later career.

He had communicated to his father his peculiar views about the crowded condition of the cabin.

Begob, Doyley, me bye," the old man had re-"Of've bin thinkin' o' that. ow litters, Doyley, it's sore perplexhed we'll be fer shlapin' room. Divil a wan 'o me knows how fer to carcumvint the throuble widout we takes you, Doyey, an' the young pigs, an' shtrings ye all up o' nights ferninsi the wall."

Doyle waited developments with a heavy heart, and when they came and he found that it required all he fingers on both his hands wherewith to calculate hetr number, he took down his hat, dashed the unsidden tear from his eyes, and made the best of his

The opportunity is not here afforded for an ex-

ay to Queenstown.

tended review of the stages of progress by which Mr. O'Meagher, having landed in New-York, finally secured almost a sovereign influence in its municipal affairs, and yet they are too interesting to justify their entire omission. He first won a place in the hearts of the American people by discovering to them his wonderful fistic attainments. From small and unnoted rings, he steadily and grandly rose until the newspapers overflowed with the details of his battles with the eminent Mr. Muldoon, with Four-Fingered Jake, with the Canarste Bantam, with Billy the Beat Jake, with the Canarste Bantam, with Billy the Beat and with other equally distinguished gentlemen of equally portentous titles, and at last none was to be found capable of withstanding the onslaught of the found capable of withstanding the onslaught of the list of the city's eating houses and dare array, belts and buckles and chains and plates of gold symment by the from head to heel, and diamends as large unnoted rings, he steadily and grandly rose until the armored him from head to heel, and diamends as large as pigeons' eggs blazed resplendently from every avail-able nook and corner all over his muscular expanse.

Mr. O'Meagher's retirement from the ring was enter it with him, and be found himself compelled to employ his talents in other fields of labor. Reduces to this extremity, he resolved to go into politics, and as an earnest of this intention he fitted up a new and gorgeous saloon. It was a novelty in its way, with its tiled floors, its decorated walls, its costly and seautiful paintings, its rare tapestries, its statues in bronze and marble, its heavy, oaken bar, and its

In the halls of the National Legislature, Mr. O'Meagher soon let it be known that he cared not who made the country's laws, so long as a fair propertion of his constituents were supplied with places and pensions, and his aggressive and successful championship of this principle soon wen for him a proud position to the councils of his party. He was a friend of the common people, and the commoner the people the friendlier he was, until, having clearly established is claims to leadership, in obedience to the summons of his organization, he gave himself up to the management of its destinies. It was as the Boss of Tammany Hall that Mr.

Doyle O'Meagher's genius attained its largest and highest development. Notwithstanding the opposition of rival factions engaged in bitter competition with Tammany, Mr. O'Meagher contrived to let out the offices at larger commission rates than Tammany had ever received before. Under no previous Boss had Tammany's heelers enjoyed such vast opportunities for "business." It was all in vain that envious and less-gifted bosses sought to undermine and depose him. Steadily and courageously he pursued his him. Steadily and courageously he pulse him policy of reducing the labor of self-government to individual citizens until he had placed their taxes at a maximum and their trouble at a minimum. They had but to pay, Mr. O'Meagher did all the piping and

all the dancing too. He was in capital humor new as he dropped the pen with which he had written his own name as that of the Mayoralty candidate for whom he had finally

Tuff entered. Tuff's hat was new and high and and just pride in the thought that his house could shiny. Tuff's hair was all aglow with bear's grease. Tuff's eyes were small and snappy. Tuff's nose was flat end wide and snubby. Tuff's cheeks were big a'n't accustomed to be waited on properly, rou're with a country of the state of and bony. Tuff's cigar was long and black Tuff's lips were thick and extensive. Tuff's neck was huge and short. Tuff's coat was a heavy blue one that eye to female customers is probably distinctively did for an overcoat, too. Tuff wore diamonds as American and reaches its climax in the great shopping big as his knuckles. Tuff's scarf was red. Tuff's districts of this city. Year by year these women's



* WELL, SAID TUFF. " I'M ON DECK."

"Well," said Tuff, "I'm on deck."

of 'em a-practisin' in de assembly rooms over Paddy profit, but women include to de concern a practisin' in de assembly rooms over Paddy profit, but women include to the dealer. I tole 'em de louder dey is plenty of profit to the dealer. I said de word 'reform' de more beer dey'd a peep into one of the big up-town restaurants. pet w'en de lectur was done. Some of 'em was dis-posed ter stick out for de beer fust an' said dey Dis is de lan' er de free an' de home er de brav', an' den I give a motion wot means 'stamp de feet.' Dey all stamped like dey was clog-dancers. Den I cleared me t'roat an' perceeded: 'Dis is de haven of de oppressed, de pore an' de unforchernit from all shores.' I give de signal wot means cheers, an' dey yelled for two minits. 'Dis is our berioved Ameriky!' sez I, 'where no tyrant's heel is ever knowed,' sez I, 'where all men is chal,' sez I, 'an' where we, felier-citerzens, un'er de gallorious banner of REFORM—'an' at dat word, dey all jes' got up on deir feet an' stamped, an' yelled, an' waved deir hats an' coats till you'd er t'ought dey was a Legislatur' of lunaties. O, I got em' in good shape—doncher bodder about me."

"You've done well, Tuff, excellent. Ah, Tuff, there's going to be a meeting in the Cooper Union to-morrow night. The people that are getting it up—er, well, I'm afraid they're not very friendly to me, Tuff. The doors open at seven. Now, do you think the proceedings would be interesting enough to your proceedings would be interesting enough to your

riends for them to attend to such numbers as will fill the ball, Tuff ?" "Say no more, Mr. O'Meagher, dey'll be dere."

"In large numbers, Tuff ?"

" Dey'll jam de hall."

"By half past six." "Good. I think you'll find the policemen on duty there very good fellows. You might see me to-morrow morning, Tuff, and I'll have something to walk out, till reminded that they had not eaten

IMPERIAL COURTESIES ILLUSTRATED. From The Chicago Tribune.

"Did you read in the papers, Jennie, what an awful funny way the Emperor William and the Emperor Francis Joseph took to salute each other?"

"No. I ddn't see it, Fred, how was it!"

"Oh, I can't explain it, but I think I can illustrate

How was it-do show me. "Ugh! You hateful thing! If there's anything that makes me squirm all over, it is to be kissed in the ear."

A NEW THING IN LONDON. From The London Truth.

From The London Truth.

Lilla says that Isabei, the Girton girl who has gone into bonnets" in Bond-st., is about to introduce a new scheme, by means of which we shall all be able to have Paris-made gowns without leaving London. She has engaged a wed-known Parishan modists whose style is unimpeachable, to come over with her staff for three weeks, and to bring all her models. She will take ordiers here, and when she returns to Paris, she will take ordiers here, and when she returns to Paris, she will it the things and send them to Faris, thus securing the inimitable Parisian cut, make, style, and finish. This Madame Le Rouge will come to Isabel's ateller in Bond-st. twice a year as well as on special occasions when needed for wedding orders. Next Monday there will be a show of the models at Isabel's, combined with the hats and bonnets that are always to be seen there.

NEW-YORK'S RESTAURANTS

FROM MADISON SQUARE TO MOTT-ST.

ANY DISH TO ORDER, SHORT OF MISSIONARY PIR

-WOMEN'S LUNCHEON ROOMS. up-town resorts, where dining is brought to a science and verges sometimes on a debauch. The cooking here is distinctively French. For Spanish, go into Maiden Lane; German, on the East Side; Hebrew, about Bayard-st; Italian, in the Mulberry-st. "Bend"; Russian, about Hester at; Chinese, in Mott-st; English chop houses, in Sixth-ave; and American, everywhere—from the expensive up-town ones in Broadway down to the ten-cent beanery, the five-cent curi-stone stand, or the two-cent soup kitchen. New-York shows

that it is cosmopolitan as much by its eating houses as by any other one feature of the streets. pyramids of the finest cut glass—and when he throw it open to the public he celebrated the occasion by formally accepting a Tammany nomination for Congress.

In speaking of some of their waters to begin at characteristics, it would be impossible to continue down to the end, anyway. Delmonico's reputation is far-reaching, the resort of epicures, millionaires and is far-reaching, the resort of epicures, millionaires and is far-reaching, the resort of epicures. In speaking of some of their widely different people from the country who have come to "do" New-York. They have made up their minds to spend money freely and find Delmonico's a fine place to do it in. By ordering all the dishes that are out of season and plenty of wine, one may spend twenty dollars there for one meal from the menu and eat no more and fare little better than the man at the next more and rare little better than the mail and pays three dollars. If New-York is cosmopolitan on a large scale so is Delmonico's on a smaller one. Wide indeed is the range of customers' tastes and there are nearly the handled dishes on the menu.

required to satisfy all demands. When a young man wishes particulary to impress a young woman with his affluence or generosity he takes her to supper at Delmonico's after the theatre. If he has never been there before, the more anxious he is to display familiarity with the place, the more Under no previous Boss he thinks every one is watching him and the more he spend such vast opportunities stands in awe of the solema, dress-coated French waiter, and would sooner poison himself than find fault with the viands or the service. If the woman feels at all evercome by her surroundings she seeks to recover herself by getting cross and finding fault

SHE PETRIPIED HER ESCORT

"What are all the French names on the bill of fare for?" one of these was overbeard to say to her escort, the other day. "Aren't English names good enough for them? Here, waiter, bring me a piece of

decided to throw his important influence, and want decided to throw his important influence, and want boy entered with the information that Major Tuff was bey entered with the information that Major Tuff was below, the Hon. Doyle O'Meagher was actually whistling.

"Tuff," he said. "Good, I'm wanting Tuff. Send long delay the waiter returned with pie. He set is down with a mingled look of pity for all pie-caters and the bought that his house could be said." a'n't accustomed to be waited on properly. You're mistaken. You've forgotten to bring a knife." The business of carrying on restaurants with an

waistcoat was yellow, and every color known to the restaurants become more numerous and more ex-spectroscope was employed to make up Tuff's copious pensively fitted up. They are even extending down pensively fitted up. They are even extending down town for the use of business women and they all seem to make money. There seems to be a considerable change, too, in the quantity and quality of luncheon now thought to be sufficient for women and girls who earn their own living. Years ago tin boxes or parcels or bashets containing luncheons used to be a common and conspicuous feature of the early morning down town street-cars and their owners are bread and butter, sandwiches, cake, fruit, etc., as noon, without leaving their desks or counters. Many do this still, but the number is far below what is used to be and grows rapidly less, even among the very poor, and the habit of visiting restaurants and taking hot luncheons, more or less substantial, is growing in favor. Indeed women whose noon-time growing in lavor. Indeed women whose non-time rest is limited are often seen standing up at the regular luncheon counters, gulping down solids, liquids and semi-solids pell-mell, in the style of your true business man. Plenty of these down town typewriter girls spend fifty cents a day on luncheon and up-town about Fourteenth-st., where shop girls and milliners' assistants abound, they spend about twenty-five cents. Even factory girls send out at noon for dainties from neighboring cook shops and among workingwomen generally what a girl for her luncheon has come to be a fair gauge of what

TABLES RESERVED FOR GENTLEMEN.

gives a man a queer feeling to see one or two lonely little tables in a dark corner marked "reserved for gentlemen." This he feels is turning the tables on him with a vengeance and, as a rule, they are rather shunned by men who go to restaurants for the pur-poses of eating only. Women like them well, however. They are, as a rule, more economical "feeders" than men and like to go where they can order a ten or fifteen cent meal without feeling snubbed. Some "Well," said Tuff, "I'm on deck."

"Thank you. Major. How are things looking?"

"Day couldn't be better. I got t'irty-six tenement houses wid at leas' two hundered woters to de house. In the country of the checks run higher, of course, but not much higher, as a rule. They feel at home in these places houses wid at leas' two hundered woters to de house. In the country to the course, but not much higher, as a rule. They feel at home in these places and frequently take off their hats as well as wraps and frequently take off their hats as well as wraps. more'n a t'ousan' Poles and de res' is all kinds. An' tea without feeling in the way. This is one of their every dern one of 'em''s eddleated!" every dem one of 'em 's eddicated!"

"Educated! Really, you don't mean it!"

"Educated! Really, you don't mean it!"

"Eddicated! You kin betcher boots. De performin' dogs in the circus ain't a patch to dem free and intelligent Amerikin citerzens. I got 'em trained so dat at de menshun er de word 'reform' dey all busts out in one gran' roar er ent'oosiasm. I had eight hinnered of 'em a-practisin' in de assembly rooms over Pades.

A peep into one of the big up-town restaura posed ter stick out for de beer fust an' said dey could do deir bes' shoutin' w'en dey was loaded. But my princerule is work furt day was loaded. But So I made 'em a speech. I sez: 'Feller-citerzens: in fixing, breathiess, scame and the cheapest, orders.

Dis is de lan' er de free an' de home er de brav', an' quickest thing to consume and the cheapest, orders.

Dis is de lan' er de free an' de home er de brav', an' periller, or a sandwich, a cup of tea. or perhaps a bouillon, or a sandwich, a cup of tea, or perhaps

> A good place to study absentmindedness is in a restaurant. Nearly all of them accumulate a little store of umbrellas, canes, gloves, overcoats, wraps, handkerchiefs, eye-glasses, pocket-books, latch keys, jewelry, hairpins, muffs, parcels, hand-bags, and in fact everything that is not fastened to customers by nature or the tailor, or cannot follow them out, like children and dogs. Men have been known, after ordering their meal, to fall into fits of abstraction so deep that they got up, paid their bill and were about

deep that they got up, paid their bill and were about to walk out, till reminded that they had not eaten what they bought. Ohers have eaten and passed out forgetting to pay, though this kind of abstraction and the abstraction practised by pichpockets have features in common.

There are cheap restaurants and cheap restaurants. Some cater to people who know nothing more about cating than pigs, and some of them have a class of customers as fastidious in their tastes as Delmonico's It is these people that keep alive the French and Italian table d'hote restaurants, where a plain meal, well cooked, of three, four or five courses, with or without wine, may be had for from 25 to 50 cents. The economical methods and toothsome results these French cooks turn out at this trilling cost would astound the average Irish or American cook, whose ideas and practice are too closely confined to pie, soda-discuit and fried beefsteak.

One of the most curious varieties of lunch-room is down town in Broadway. No chairs are provided, both sides of the room being lined with shelves loaded with vlands, all clearly marked with their different prices. In here rush bankers, lawyers, brokers and clerks. Each grabs a plate, knife, speon, fork, and cdp, seizes what he likes from the shelves, boths it standing, reckors up his own bill, draws a cheek from a pile near the door for an equal amount, presents it at the deak, pays and departs, unquestioned whether he has exten a dime or a dollar's worth. This method of trusting to customers' honesty is found to pay better with the class of men who cat there than hring watters. Undoubtedly a certain exactive than hring watters. Undoubtedly a certain practited detectives are on the floor during the rush hours at noon, watching people who are suspected, and the amazing rapidity with which a man can help practiced detectives are on the floor during the rush hours.